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## Kistory of S. Carolina.

HISTORICAL SKETCHES

Early Settlement of South Carolina.

BY BEV. ROBERT LATHAN.

MARION AND HIS MEN. When, on the twenty-fifth of July, 1780, General Gates joined the army under De Kalb, on Deep river, and took command of the forces sent by Congress to assist the South, Francis Marion was in camp. For a short time he had been enjoying the hospitality of De Kalb and profiting by the conversations of that brave and experienced soldier. Marion had with him about twenty followers; some men and some boys; some white and some black. The dress of all was most unsightly. Their coats were nearly worn out, and the men themselves were weather beaten. All-Marion as well as the rest-wore a little home made leather cap, which made them look most ludicrous. When they rode into De Kalb's camp, the Continental soldiers raised a shout. The ragged garments, little leather cap and unpromising appearance of

the men, filled the camp with merriment. When Gates took command of the army, lege, of South Carolina, was also in Gates' camp and recommended Marion, but Gates was above being advised, either with respect to men or measures. To get rid of Marion and his ragged men, Gates sent them, after commencing his march to the rear of Cornwallis, to burn the boats on the Santee. The diversion which Marion and his men caused use of them than to make sport of them. As an offset to this disagreeable state of things by which Marion and his few men were survitation. Governor Rutledge, of South Car- his grave. Marion as a Brigadier General.

In 1732, the year that Marion was born, the houses of William and Edward Plowden. region of country that now bears the name of These acts of cruelty prompted the three Scotch-Irish. These people left their native company, to send for land that they might get rid of the onerous largest of these fou burdens laid upon them by the unrighteous try's, and it contain exactions of cruel landlords and the proud when organized be and dictatorial clergy of the Establishment. These four companies, together The Huguenots, to which race Marion belong twenty-five or thirty men and ed, were driven to America by the cruel and rion when he was commission

relentless persecutors who lived in the days of General, constituted what was Louis the Fourteenth. We may readily con- rion's Brigade." We must not co clude that the Huguenot settlers on the Santee, sympathized with the Scotch-Irish settlers on Black river. They lived in harmony as to exist on the fall of Charleston. neighbors, and together they rushed to the front in 1776, to drive the British from the State. Side by side, they had fought the wild eral Marion hastened to the region Indians; side by side they fought under Moultrie in Fort Sullivan and at Savannah; and energy for which he was noted de with Gen. Lincoln, many of both the Hugue- life, he began the work of destroy which prompted them to organize at this pe- in the region of Camden. riod was this:

back by Governor Rutledge, from Charleston | Santee. to Williamsburg, to train the militia. When Kingstree and Indiantown Church.

At that time, a British officer by the name of Ardesoif, was in command of Georgetown. The people of Williamsburg township met and appointed Major John James to visit Ardesoif, and learn from him what was the true import of this royal proclamation. James, ever ready to serve his country, mounted his horse and rode down to Georgetown. Suspecting that the interview between himself and others, similarly situated with himself, must Charleston. submit. Ardesoif baughtily replied, "On no but he took hold of the chair on which he the American prisoners. had been sitting, and with it between him and Ardesoif, he gently gave back in the direction of the door, near which his horse stood hitched. Ardesoif cautiously followed. On reaching the door, James, with a defiant look, said : "Sir, the gentlemen whom I represent will never submit to any such condition." Arde-

raised to defend the country against the Brit- British regulars and two tories were taken ish. The captains of these three companies prisoners; three were killed. One captain were John James, Henry Mouzon and John and a subaltern were also captured. The Macauley. In this community there was, at spoils were a wagon loaded with supplies,

McCottry. These companies were organized, Marion's loss was comparatively nothingperhaps in July. So soon as the British learned that the peo- slightly on the head.

ple of Williamsburg were still in a state of rebellion, Lieutenant Banastre Tarleton was sent from Charleston, to kill in the bud, the part of the men who, only a few weeks before, patriotism of the Scotch-Irish of Williamsburg. On the 6th of August, Tarleton crossed the his ragged men. Marion offered to take these Santee at Lenud's Ferry, and pushing on, liberated prisoners into his Brigade, but crossed Black river a short distance below Kingstree. Major James was on Lynche's creek. He sent McCottry to Kingstree, but

Tarleton was gone before McCottry's arrival. It seems that a rumor was afloat in the coun- said their country's cause was hopeless, and try that Colonel Washington, with a large cavalry force, would soon be in the Williamsburg region. Tarleton took advantage of this rumor and passed himself off as Colonel Washington, and completely deceived the people.

From Kingstree he set out, in American uniform, for Camden, to join the army at that point. James Bradley, one of the first settlers Marion was introduced to him; but that proud of the country, and at that time a venerable officer seems to have discovered nothing in old man, was fooled by Tarleton's American Marion worthy of his notice. Governor Rut- uniform. Tarleton told this patriarch that he was Colonel Washington, and that he was seeking an opportunity to attack the British. Mr. Bradley, who was a man of influence, and had a perfect knowledge of every thing connected with the immediate country, told, in the simplicity of his heart and innocence of his soul, everything he knew. Tarleton, pretending to be Colonel Washington, prevailed was becoming troublesome to the officers, and upon the old man to act as his guide across Marion and his men, although they loved the swamps of Black river. When Tarleton their country, still were glad to be sepa- had accomplished all be desired, he threw off rated from companions who made no other his disguise and avowed himself as Tarleton.

No man can approve of such an act. It was mean and inhuman. James Bradley was put in irons and taken to Camden. For some rounded, he received an invitation from the diabolical purpose, he was, frequently, du-Whigs of Williamsburg county to come and ring his long confinement at Camden, taken assist them in repelling the inroads of the en- out to witness the barbarous execution of his emy. The inhabitants of the region border- countrymen, and often was the threat made ing on Kingstree, knew more about Marion that his time would be next. To the honor than General Gates did, and they were anx- of the old man he ever replied: "I am ready ious that he should be their leader. Gates at any time to die for my country." In May, and his army were on the march in the direc- 1781, James Bradley was released; but he tion of Camden when Marion received this in- bore the marks of the irons upon his legs to

olina, was with the army of Gates. So soon | On his march from Kingstree to Camden, as Rutledge heard of the request sent up by Tarleton burnt and destroyed everything in his way. All the houses on the plantation of Captain Henry Mouzon, together with their the debt's squared 'twixt you and me.' Let us go back and inquire what it was contents, were burnt to ashes. The house of that prompted these men to send for Marion. James Bradley was also burnt, as well as the

Williamsburg, was settled by a colony of companies organized in July, and McCottry's Marion. The es was McCotrion's Brigade" with Marion's Regiment. The latter consisted of nine companies, and ceased

After parting with Gates' army, at some point between Deep river and Camden, Gen-Camden and Charleston. With nots and Scotch-Irish, surrendered. The rea- boats upon the rivers. The object of this deson why the people of Williamsburg invited struction, as stated before, was to prevent Francis Marion to take command of them, Cornwallis from retreating to Charleston. was they knew him and had confidence in Gates calculated on nothing less than the comhim, both as a soldier and a patriot. That plete extermination of all the British troops

So soon as it was learned that Marion was When Charlestown was surrendered, many on the Santee, the Whigs flocked to him. The of the Williamsburg militia were made pris- four Williamsburg companies were all mountoners. These prisoners were paroled and per- ed, and sent, under command of Colonel Peter mitted to return to their homes. Major John Horry, into the region of country around James, the son of William James, one of the Georgetown. General Marion, with a few first settlers of the township, had been sent men, directed his course towards the Upper

On the 17th of August, he heard of Gates' General Lincoln surrendered, Major John defeat at Gum Swamp on the day before. The James was at his home in the neighborhood news of this defeat was carefully concealed by of Indiantown Church. Major James, and Marion from his men, lest it might make the all those citizens of Williamsburg who were already sad, sadder. That night his scouts not in Charleston at the time of the surrender, brought him information that a large British were, by a proclamation issued by the British force, with a considerable number of prisocommander, required to take up arms in sup- ners, were in the neighborhood of Nelson's Ferport of the English government. This was ry. This was just what Marion desired. He simply requiring them to turn out and fight wanted to do something to revive the spirits their countrymen. This proclamation thor- of his men. The fact of Gates' defeat, he knew, oughly aroused the settlers in the vicinity of they would soon learn, and under no more favorable circumstances could this fact be learned than when releasing those who had been captured by the enemy. No doubt Marion had another object in view. Most naturally to men like me. Honest Abel Webb, the Tom was about to speak, when Abel, in would he conclude, that the prisoners, when released, would join his little band and render good service to their country. In this fond hope, as we will see, he was disappointed.

No sooner had he learned that a British force was in striking distance, than he set Ardesoif might not be of the most pleasant about making preparations for attacking it. character, he took the precaution to hitch his Nelson's Ferry is on the Santee, near the corhorse near the door. On entering the office ner of Orangeburg, Sumter and Charleston of the British commander, he, in true Irish counties. It is about thirty-five miles from style, announced his business and asked, in a Kingstree; about the same distance from manly tone of voice, on what terms he and Sumterville, and fifty or sixty miles from

About sundown, on the evening of the 19th other terms than unconditional surrender." of August, the British guard, in charge of one "But." remarked Major James, "will we not hundred and fifty prisoners who had been capbe allowed to remain at home in peace and tured in the late battle near Camden, crossed quiet?" "No," replied Ardesoif; "you have the Santee at Nelson's Ferry. They halted for rebelled against your king and you ought to the purpose of spending the night at what was be hanged like dogs; but his majesty is mer- called the "Blue House." The party had no ciful, and he proposes to pardon all your past idea that they were in any danger, and the offences, on the condition that you take up early part of the night was spent in singing arms and fight for his cause." Both James | comic songs and drinking apple brandy. Late

Marion and his men, pretending to be a

party of lovalists on their way to join the to occupy the road in front of the British. to occupy the road in front of the British.

"Why, you're rather late, father, ain't you?"

The plan was to begin the attack just at dawn of day—Horry in front and Marion in the rear. The surprise was not complete, but the right almost have been heard on the pave
with the plan was found Sam had embezzled his employer's money to a hundred and fifty pounds. From the moment of that terrible discovery your mother drooped giving old Abel such a sounding kiss that it might almost have been heard on the pave
might almost have been heard on the power.

"Is it, Tom?" replied the girl, with a wish
might almost have been heard on the pave
might almost have been hea soif swore like a fiend, and threatened vengeance upon him and the rebels whom he represented.

The surprise was not complete, but the giving old A bel such a sounding kiss that it rear. The surprise was not complete, but the victory was. On approaching the "Blue not outside, if anybody had been curious nor his friends would submit to unconditional surrender, he leaped out of the door, mounted surrender, he leaped out of the door, mounted soif swore like a fiend, and threatened vengeance upon him and the rebels whom he represented.

So soon as James declared that neither he nor his friends would submit to unconditional surrender, he leaped out of the door, mounted soif swore like a fiend, and threatened vengeance upon him and the rebels whom he represented that the submit to the such as sounding kiss that it that terrible discovery your mother drooped and drooped until she died. What he had drooped until she died. What he had drooped until she died. What he had drooped until she died. What he mough to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. "I've been home a long to listen." I've been home a long to listen. The voinged and frooped until she died. What he had drooped until she died. What he had drooped until she died. What he made him drooped until she died. What he had listen were stated in the trible of the accurate to listen. The

one man killed and Captain Benson wounded

The recaptured prisoners were mostly Continentals of the Maryland line. These were had made all sorts of sport of Marion and strange and ungrateful as it may appear, only two, possibly three, could be induced to join the ranks of the man who had liberated them. They were completely demoralized. They they were unwilling again to risk their lives in freedom's cause.

## The Story Teller.

## From Tinsley's London Magazine OLD ABEL'S MILLSTONE.

"Understand me, Abel; both my father and nyself are perfectly satisfied with the amount

"Many thanks to you, sir, for the saying of ; but nothing short of the full sum will satmidsummer) it was reckoned at a hundred and fifty pounds in round numbers. I mean to pay it every farthing, please heaven, if I live long enough. If I die afore, I hope Polly'll keep up the payment reg'lar."

"But, really, Abel, I don't like taking this money. I am sure these payments must crip-

ple you terribly." "Never you mind that, Mr. Baker, junior. feel something on my conscience which is worse than hunger or cold, and it won't be easy until I've paid you all. There's five pound ten, sir; not so much as last half-year, because of Polly's illness in the spring; but I hope to make it more next time. If you enter the joyous harmony, like the sound of bells upon sum in this book and add it up, you'll find it makes ninety pounds."

"Ninety pounds exactly. Well, if you insist on my taking the money, I suppose I must. Is your daughter married yet, Webb?"

"Not vet. sir." "Likely to be?"

"Well, I'm afraid it's nigher than I like." "What! you disapprove of her choice?" "Oh! no. not a bit. Tom Smith's as good a fellow as ever lived. He'll get on, that boy she hadn't anybody after her-leastways until

"A debt that, as you know, we already consider discharged.' "But which I don't, Mr. Baker, junior. However, I'm a keeping you. Good-night,

sir; and many thanks for your kindness." With that Abel Webb retreats, hat in hand; and bowing to Baker, junior, with every backward step he takes, finds himself by and by the cucumber for a present." at the half-glass door opening to the outer of "My at a beauty! I'm much blush upon her cheek, it fice. Arrived here, he once more thanks the to you, Tom, for there's nothing I like better. answer to the question. and at last emerges into the crowded thoroughfare.

the narrow courts and alleys, bent upon the rently cucumbers were thoroughly inocuous to delights of home or the intoxicating pleasures Mr. Webb, who speedily drew his chair up to cried: "there is some one wants us, or has warehouses are closed, and the gas burns but | with a will. dimly in the grimy chambers appropriated to Mr. Tom Smith considerately waited until ses after business hours. Abel Webb takes then explained the object of his visit. scant notice of what is passing around him. Webb still thinks himself capable of many a Polly and I being married at once?"

tussle in the struggle for life. Generally speaking, Abel cannot be con-Yet, however, as he pays his half-yearly visits she said, tremblingly :toBaker, junior, he seems to become imbued with fresh life, fresh hope and increased married will make any difference to you and strength. The patient old man recognizes me, for you are to come and live with us; eh, the change himself, and joyfully feels that the Tom?" millstone of debt, which has for so many

his arms upon the stone balustrade, he pauses lovingly within his own, he said :for a few moments with his eyes fixed upon he dark, silent-flowing river. "A hundred honest fellow. There is no man upon the face and fifty pounds," he murmurs, as he looks of this earth I would more desire to call my out upon the sweep of waters before him-"a son-in-law; but before I give my consent to lot of money, a lot of money! Easily squan- your marriage, I must tell you of something cerity. dered, but how difficult to save! A fortune that may perhaps cause you to draw back.' boys used to call me at school; honest Abel | trembling accents, resumed:-Webb, I have been to my employers, and

my days."

whistle as he went along. And, sure enough, home she was. wealth of paternal love.

neighbors, and three cavalry companies were stricken, ran in every direction. Nineteen ker, junior, spoke so kindly that the time for Sam himself, he stuck to it hard and fast knew where I was, almost."

words!" responded Polly, giving her father another hearty kiss as she unwound the woolthis time, a company commanded by William and one hundred and fifty prisoners released. en comforter encircling his neck. Then, after was angry at Sam's insinuations, wanted him a pause, she asked: "Does not that make ninety pounds you have paid?"

"Yes, ninety pounds. It's a good deal, ain't it? All saved, too, by you and me, Polly."
"O, father, I don't do much to it. If you weren't to deprive yourself of comforts, why, we shouldn't have paid off twenty of it."

"Don't say that, Polly. If it was not for your earnings, how could I put my wages in the savings bank, as I do nearly every month." "Well, daddy, dear, you know it's only you 've got to live for," said the girl, archly. "What's that you say?" replied old Abel, highly pleased with his daughter's remark, but determined not to be hoodwinked. "How about Tom Smith? D'ye mean to say you

don't care for him ?" "Hush! Don't speak so loud." Polly blushed, and looked half-frightened. toward that corner of the room where the big bureau cast its shadow.

"Why, there's nobody can hear." "Yes, father, the children might; and children sometimes make a lot of mischief," observed that little wiseacre, Polly. Then, with a desperate intention of changing the subject, she said: "You must have a great-coat, this winter, or you are sure to have the rheumatics, as you had 'em last year. Oh! I saw a beauty in the Horseferry road, to-night-so thick, with nice, warm lining inside, and the isfy me. At the time (eight years ago next price only eighteen shillings. Second-hand, of course, but almost as good as new."

"Oh! I think I can do without it, this year. Let's save the eighteen shillings, and send it to Mr. Baker, junior.' "No, I shan't allow anything of the sort.

I'm just as anxious as you are to pay our debts, but I'd rather work my fingers to the bones than that you should suffer another year as you did last.' "And I, too," added a strong, manly voice, which seemed to issue from Mr. Webb's sleep-

Polly gave a shriek, then burst into a ring-ing laugh that seemed to fill the room with his chair, saw the burly form of Tom Smith emerge from the dusky corner.

"Hallo, Tom!" shouted Abel, "So you've been listening. Well, luckily, you ain't heard no secrets. I suppose you are one of those children that makes mischief, as Polly says." This retaliation upon his daughter struck Webb as such an extraordinary master-piece of witticism, that he fairly roared with laughter. By and by, Tom Smith roared, too; and | water his eyes-"now I do know it, I am now when he had had his laugh out, finding that more than ever desirous of making Polly my will. He's sober, honest and manly; and that let in the long run. But I'd rather Abel's attention was still engrossed by the wife. I thought of having the banns put up, all the papers which implicated Chamberlain. Such bedding, trinkets, etc., as could be musticated the manual trinkets, etc., as could be musticated the manual trinkets. wondrous joke, seized the opportunity to throw next week, and then we can be married be- But, before delivering them up, Parker took tered accompanied them, and fortunately, next his arms around Polly's waist, at which the damsel, who did not like being laughed at, told the devoted lover to "a-done, and not be so silly.

giggle, and winking at his young friend.

"My atis a beauty young partner of Baker & Baker, wholesale Some people says cowcumbers ain't good, that druggists of Ipecacuanha lane, Aldermanbury, you ought to peel 'em nicely, and then fling 'em out of the window : but taken with a little of the rind on, a bit of ingun, and lots of pepper, It is the dusk of an October evening, and I don't think there's much harm in 'embrisk dapper young men are hurrying along leastways they don't harm me." And appathey expect to find elsewhere. The large the table, and began to ply his knife and fork

those whose duty it is to remain in the premi- his old friend had completed his repast, and

"You know, Mr. Webb, Polly and I have He is a little man, poorly clad, upon whose been courting a long time, nigh upon eighteen shoulders fifty-five years of unremitting toil, months, and we're beginning to think—that anxiety, trouble and heavy disappointment is, I'm beginning to think," (this alteration in dy face glowing with excitement, "I'm so weigh heavily. His hair is as white as the response to a protest from Polly)-"it's time hoar-frost, and the wrinkles upon his forehead | we got married. I don't like to see her wearand the dark hollows beneath his eyes make | ing her young life out in our hot work-rooms. him appear a far older man than he really is; My salary, as you know, is at present £80 a but despite his puny stature, his weather-bea- year, and I live on the premises. Now I ten aspect, and the wrinkles of age, he is as think if I were to tell Loustring the facts of amazement. hopeful in spirit as ever, while there rests on the case, and that I wanted to live away, he'd his features an expression of patience and give me £130. Now ain't that enough to get quiet determination, giving token that Abel married on, and have you any objection to

Here Tom Smith paused, not because he had exhausted his subject, but for the reason sidered a good walker; neither does he ordina- that he was out of breath. Then Polly took rily whistle stirring national melodies as he up the parable. Sliding her stool to her fathelbows his way throus. the teeming street. er's side and resting her head upon his knee,

"Don't think, daddy, dear, that my being

Mr. Smith, thus appealed to, vowed that years hung about his neck, is less heavy than his father-in-law's residence with them was considered quite a settled matter, as in truth Away from the close thoroughfares of the it was. A tear stood in old Abel's eye, and city on to the Thames embankment. His his voice quivered with emotion as, laying walk has been long and fatiguing, and resting aside his pipe, and taking his daughter's hand

"Tom Smith, I know you to be a true and

"If you'd both been content to wait a few honest Abel Webb, I'll try to be to the end of years, it might never have been known to either never to touch a penny of it; if you had died of you. I was still a young man when I en-The clanging tones of "Big Ben" woke Abel | tered Baker & Baker's warehouse; you, Polly, Webb from his reverie. With the sudden were three year's old, but your brother Sam, thought that his daughter Polly would be was eleven or more. He used sometimes to home before him if he didn't make great haste, bring me my meals to the drug warehouse, he set off at a brisk trot, resuming his cheery and once or twice Mr. Baker—the old man I I will hand you over the 5 per cent. interest am speaking of now-took notice of him. As I was a bit of a favorite, he used to say to How cozy the little place looked! It was me: 'Now, Abel, when that boy's old enough now. Good-by, and Heaven bless you, my I am now going to try another doctor. [Impattern of neatness and domestic comfort. I'll take him into the counting house, if you The table was laid for supper, a nice crisp like.' If I would like? I treasured 'those loaf being flanked by a piece of cheese (placed | words, and your mother and myself did all we to become thicker and thicker in his utterupon a small plate in order to make it appear | could in the way of sending him to school and | ance, then placed in Abel's lap a small cannore than it really was), and yes, really a such like, so as he should be fit when Mr. Baker vas bag, which gave forth a clinking sound, gigantic cucumber. Polly, who was kneeling him wanted. Oh! how we loved that boy! and once again heartily wringing the the old sefore the fire, vigorously applying the bellows how proudly we watched him grow up, and man's hand, bounced out of the room, ere any and inciting the coals to a perfect fury of what hopes we formed of him! Sam seemed one could bid him farewell. flame, had not lighted a candle, and certainly a steady, industrious lad enough, and for a "Polly, Polly," whispered Abel, "give me none was wanted. The bright blaze brought time he certainly gave great satisfaction in that work-box." into full view the nettle-geranium occupying the counting-house. He was then seventeen, the table in front of the window; it lit up the and as handsome a fellow as you might wish the box before him. She saw his fingers draw photograph of the mild looking woman (Polto see, though I'm his father as says it. He from its contents of precious relics of a bygone pared some of them with the Democratic cany's mother) on the other side of the room; it was a general favorite in the office, and at day a tiny baby's shoe which had never beshowed the brass-knobbed piece of furniture, last got trusted to collect some of the debts longed to her. The old man held it within and Ardesoif were, by this time, thoroughly in the night, overcome with fatigue and full of to outward view a bureau, but to the initiated due the firm. About this time there came a his hands, and after gazing at it for some secraged. Both rose to their feet. Ardesoif's apple brandy, the British sunk into silence. frequenter of Abel's apartments, nothing more sudden change in his habits and appearance, onds, drew it reverently to his lips, and murhand was on his sword. James was unarmed, Only a small detachment was left to watch nor less than a turn-up bedstead, in which alarmed me and his mother very much. mured: "My boy innocent, my b father himself slept; and it reflected its He got to keeping late hours, made some bad Oh! that he had lived to see this day!" brightness upon the sideboard, with its orna- acquaintances, and began to dress extravaments of ware, a few books, and the old-fash-ioned work box, containing so many relics for he seemed determined to go on his own They raised the blind, and looking out, wit-British, crossed the river between midnight dear to Abel and his daughter, among others course. But all the sorrow and disappoint nessed the heavens resplendent with myriad and day. Colonel Hugh Horry, with sixteen a tiny baby's shoe, once worn by that boy ment we felt was as nothing to the fearful stars and a bright cresent-shaped moon. brave and daring men, was detached and sent (now dead) on whom Abel had lavished such | blow that almost stunned us when, on a chance examination of the books, it was found Sam of the new moon. You ought to wish, and

He swore that the money he'd collected had "Heaven bless Mr. Baker for those kind always been paid over to the cashier; but the evidence the other was too strong, and our boy was branded as a thief. Mr. Wilmot, who sent to prison; but Mr. Baker was a merciful man, and did not bring upon us further dis- in the grate died away, the candle upon the grace. After this I felt that I could no longer table flickered and at length went out; but, remain in Mr. Baker's employ, and thus I went to Loostring & Tool's. So that Sam in contemplations of his precious relic, and might have a chance of getting back his character, Mr. Baker gave him a letter of introduction to a merchant at Bombay, somewhere in India, who might be able to find him employment such as wouldn't have temptations. Sam eagerly jumped at the offer, but up to the moment of his departure declared himself innocent of stealing Mr. Baker's money. Poor fellow! it was the last we saw of him Before the vessel reached India she met a fearful hurricane, and every soul on board of her perished."

Overcome by these painful recollections, Abel buried his face in his hands and wept. Complete silence reigned in the room for a few moments, and then Polly, controlling, with an effort, the strong emotions that swept through her heart, crept to her father's side and placed her hand in his.

"Dear father," she said, in broken tones the story of your sorrow makes you dearer to me than ever." The old man withdrew his hand from her

embrace, and, when she had kissed the tears

from his cheeks, resumed: "There could be no doubt of your brother's zuilt, and I was too sensible of the kindness of his employers to allow them to suffer. I resolved, come what might, that I would do my best to repay them. For this I daily denied myself; for this I narrowed your opportunities of education; and this, next to your happiness, my child, is the object of my life."

"Dear father, and until now you have always led me to believe that the amount paid half-yearly was to discharge a debt of your "My darling, was it to your interest to know

the truth? When your brother left England you were but a child. Up to to-night, it has facts of the case from you. I had hoped to a frosty night; and Abel, turning suddenly in have paid off the whole amount before you got married. Tom's proposal to-night, however, as claimed. In Scott's administration the has frightened the secret out of me, for I could taxes averaged 94 mills. The next four not allow him to marry you without knowing the truth." "And now I do know it. Mr. Webb." ex-

claimed Tom, who had been trying to speak for some time, but had been unable to do so owing to a strange sensation as of marbles rolling up his throat and a determination to re another month is over our heads. "But, Polly," inquired Abel, "is not that

His daughter was at that moment engaged "Well, what brings you here?" inquired in attending to the fire, the brightness of Abel, whose laugh had now subsided into a which had, during the recital of Abel's revela- lars were taken out of that fund and spent by "Why, father, he saw me home, and brought he spoke, a cheery flame shot forth and disdush upon her cheek, forming quite sufficient | wished Chamberlain were here to listen.

rather soon?

"Well, my children," continued the old man, "do as you will." Tom Smith sprang from his chair, and was when the sound of footsteps ascending the stairs caught Abel's ear.

"Here, Polly! quick with the candle." he mistaken the floor."

The room had hitherto been illuminated solely by the fitful gleam of the fire, and just as Polly had got the candle alight the door was opened, and in strode Mr. Baker-Baker, junior-whom Abel had left only an hour and a half before.

"O, Abel," said Baker, with his broad, rudglad I've found you at home. I've good news for you—news that will make your heart lesp from your bosom." "What-what is it? exclaimed Abel, while

Polly and her betrothed looked on in silent "Why your boy Sam-he who eight years ago was thought to be guilty of robbing us-

is proved to have been innocent." Abel sank back in his chair, his face grew pale, and his hands clutched the wrist of Tom Smith and his daughter, who had rushed to on account of the character of the appointees

"How-how do you know this?" he gasped. by a magistrate in Melbourne, and was to the effect that our late cashier, Robert Wilmot, having received a fatal injury through being run over in the streets, in his last moments made a deposition before the legal authorities that your son was innocent, he himself appropriating the moneys of the firm, and in order to conceal his own delinquencies was compelled to fix the guilt upon some one else. The official papers will arrive by next mail. Abel, believe me, no person is more rejoiced at this intelligence than myself."

The old man was in tears-he could not speak; but the pressure he gave the extended hand evinced his belief in Baker, junior's, sin-

"And. Abel." continued the new-comer, "it gives me great pleasure-more pleasure than can tell you—to hand you back your ninety pounds. Both my father and myself resolved before you were satisfied you had discharged the sum, we should have handed over the money to your daughter. I am delighted. however, to give it back to you personally and, if you will come to our office, to-morrow which has accrued since the first payment. Good-by, Abel. I feel myself an intruder herlain; none of them could cure the disease. honest fellow!

Baker, junior, who seemed with every word

his horse and dashed away to Indiantown church. His course was approved of by his surrounded. The British and tories, panic where. I took five pound ten; and Mr. Bamight fail. Ask me, dear, when the next new moon comes, and, perhaps, I'll tell you my

"Then darling, we shall be man and wife." His voice had sunk to a whisper, but it eached her ears, and, when the words ceased, her head sank, upon his shoulder. The fire with its last ray, it showed the old man, wrapt the two lovers-one in heart and mind still gazing upon the peaceful splendor of the starchecked firmament.

## Miscellaneous Reading.

JUDGE COOKE ON GOV. CHAMBERLAIN. Judge Cooke, who some time ago renounced his connection with the Republican party of South Carolina, delivered a speech at Camden last week, and took the occasion to tell his hearers something about Governor Chamberlain. The correspondent of the Charleston News and Courier says:

After a humorous introduction, Judge

Cooke commenced on Governor Chamberlain. Chamberlain would not accept Hampton's invitation, because, as he had told the speaker himself, he was afraid that if the colored peoole came to Democratic meetings, they would hear the truth and be converted. He charged Chamberlain with recommending the purchase of Hell Hole Swamp for \$175.000; not worth over \$10,000. The speaker next attacked the land commission. Chamberlain, Parker and Neagle stole all the difference between \$130,000 and \$200,000 appropriated for lands for the homeless. He received \$30,-000 for aiding the phosphate bill. He (in 1871) added \$1,000,000 (after being scaled by 50 cents on the dollar) to the public debt of South Carolina. Chamberlain would not allow Scott to prosecute the land commissioners, because the people who owned the lands were rebels. All the bonds issued during Scott's administration were issued by advice of Chamberlain. The land commission spent \$800,000 when the acts only permitted \$700,been my constant endeavor to hide the real 000. Chamberlain advised that the land

commission could use the money in the treasury. Chamberlain had not reduced the taxes years the taxes averaged 12 mills. Of these. wo years belonged to the administration of Governor Chamberlain. Cardozo first filled his pockets and then retired. Scott had nothing to do with it. Chamberlain's reforms are Scott's. With-

out Democrats he could not have effected a single reform measure. Chamberlain recentpapers. Chamberlain procured Puffer's disone hundred thousand dollars of the funds of tion, become somewhat dimmed. Just after Chamberlain to elect himself Governor. He produced the cancellation of Puffer's bond closed a happy smile upon Polly's face and a with D. H. Chamberlain's name upon it, and

Chamberlain was asleep in the cars while the Combahee riot was going on. Judge Mackey woke him up. He said: "Wake up. Go back to Columbia. Protect the colored wringing Abel's hands in token of gratitude, people." "Oh! no," said Chamberlain, "I must go North for my family."

Chamberlain was like the Irishman's horse. He had two qualities. When he started, all hell couldn't catch him, and when you caught him he wasn't worth a dam. Chamberlain is a coward. He had said that at Abbeville there was a rush, and he heard the click of numbers of pistols. I was there, said Judge Cooke, but I saw no rush and heard no click. have never seen but one man with a pistol during this campaign. During the same meeting Chamberlain followed me very closely; he insisted on my dining with him. Chamberlain received a large sum of money

(\$3,000) to bribe a Judge of the Supreme Court. He put the money in his pocket, and never paid the note. He attempted to bribe one of the Judges of the Supreme Court. Chamberlain really was responsible for the election of Moses and Whipper. He left Columbia knowing that these men were to be elected. Chamberlain, too, urged Democrats to organize and to arm themselves. Chamberlain is responsible for the Hamburg affair, of his officers at Hamburg. His proclamation shows that he has given up the contest, unless "An hour after you left my office, a letter he expects to fill this entire State with armed from Australia was delivered—it was written soldiery. But if he did you would still vote for Wade Hampton. His proclamation is berlain was a direct lineal descendant of the thief upon the cross. If Hampton's soul could be placed inside of Chamberlain's body, one of two results would inevitably follow: either Hampton's soul would freeze up, which could never happen; or Chamberlain's body would be bursted.

Judge Carpenter has no more use for Chamberlain than I have. He hates him like an adder. He did not write a letter, as the other judges did, because he was at variance with Chamberlain, and thought his motive would be misconstrued. But Judge Carpenter is fully in accord with us. E. D. Morgan, who is running for Governor of New York, owns seven hundred negro slaves in the West Indies, and has them branded "E. D. M;" so that he can have them caught when they run Judge Cooke then explained to the colored

people the true condition of the political ques-

William Boykin (colored) interrupted the speaker, and said: "South Carolina has been very sick and diseased. We have tried three doctors-Dr. Scott, Dr. Moses and Dr. Cham-

Judge Cooke next took the State ticket. ominated by the Republican party,and comdidates. Then, with an eloquent appeal to the ladies, he closed amidst tremendous applause.

SPOTTED TAIL'S DAUGHTER. entleman writing from Fort La

from the ground, on stout poles. One or the coffins contained the bones of a young daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous chief of the Sioux tribe, who died in 1864. The tribe of Sioux tribe, who died in 1864. The tribe of States by the strict enforcement of the act of States by the strict enforcement of the

dusky face and figure were not passed unnoticed by the pale faces, and a certain gay cap-tain found opportunity to whisper pleasant nonsense in her ears. Moonlight strolls and

wayside meetings were soon in order, and the flower of the Sioux began to sigh for the company of the gallant pale face. She made known her stery of love to her father, and he immediately waited upon the young officer and demanded his hand in marriage for his daughter. The captain's name was not Smith, however, and he was decidedly ignerant of the precedent of Pocahontas, for he positive-ly declined the honor.

The old chieftain, more in sorrow than in

anger, returned with the crushing news to his daughter. It was a burning sun to the "Fair Flower" of the Sioux. She drooped and began to wither, and her father, as a last resort, sent her to visit some relatives whose hunting grounds were on the Father of Waters, five hundred miles away. Hers was a disease however, which change of scene and air did not affect, and she had been gone but a short time when a mounted messenger came to her father, in breathless haste, to summon him to the wigwam of death. Mounting his swiftest pony, he galloped madly over the plain, and then only reached his daughter's side in time to receive her dying request that she should be buried at Fort Laramie.

His promise was kept, and the broken-hearted girl was laid to her last resting place amid one of the grandest displays ever wit-nes of on the plains; soldiers and Indians alike participated, and twenty Indian ponies were killed in her honor. The commanding officer of the fort gave his solemn promise to the old chief that the box containing his daughter's body should never be disturbed. This promise has been sacredly observed until two months since, when a meddling army surgeon, just before starting on an expedition with General Crook, emptied the coffin of its sacred contents, gave the bones to a subordi-nate, and ordered him to expose them to the sun occasionally during the summer, to bleach them, and upon his return he would refresh

his anatomy with the skeleton. Imagine the feelings of this sub one day, not long ago, upon being confronted by another surgeon with the query, tremulously put, if he did not have the bones of Spotted Tail's daughter in his possession. He answered affirmatively, and was further ques-tioned about the accompanying bedding, wrapping, trinkets, etc. This had all been burned, except two rings and bracelets, and Spotted Tail had just arrived for the purpose of removing the remains to his own agency. It was feared that if the descration of the grave became known to him, it would cause him to abandon his personal attitude and join his brethren on the war path.

Accordingly, at the dead of night the box gone five days. During his absence, to cover charge as receiver, by which the State lost the thing, a handsome coffin was made, the bones placed therein, and all removed to the hospital, as if to save trouble to the chief. On his return he visited the hospital, inspected the remains closely, expressed himself sat-isfied, and started with his precious burden for the Spotted Tail reservation.

JEFFERSON'S OPINION OF WASHINGTON

While at Monticello, in the year 1814, Jef

ferson wrote a letter in which he says: "I think I knew General Washington intimately and thoroughly; and were I called on to delineate his character, it should be in terms like these: His mind was great and powerful. without being of the very first order; his penetration strong, though not so acute as that of Newton, Bacon or Locke; and as far as he saw, no judgment was ever sounder. It was slow in operation, being little aided by invention or imagination, but sure in conclusion. Hence the common remark of his officers, of the advantage he derived from councils of war, where, hearing all suggestions, he selected what was best; and certainly no General ever planned his battles more judiciously. But if deranged during the course of the action, if any member of his plan was dislocated by sudden circumstances he was slow in a re-ad justment. The consequence was that he often failed in the field, and rarely against an enemy in station, as at Boston and York. He was incapable of fear, meeting personal dangers with the calmest unconcern. Perhaps the strongest feature in his character was prudence; never acting until every circumstance, every consideration, was maturely weighed, refraining if he saw a doubt; but when once decided, going through with his purpose, what-ever obstacles opposed. His integrity was most pure, his justice the most inflexible I have ever known, no motives of interest or consan guinity, of friendship or hatred being able to without warrant of force or of law. Cham- bias his decision. He was, indeed, in every sense of the word, a wise, a good and a great man. His temper was naturally irritable and high-toned; but reflection and resolution had obtained a firm and habitual ascendency over it. If ever, however, it broke its bonds, he was most tremendous in his wrath. In his expenses he was honorable, but exact; liberal in contributions to whatever promised utility; but frowning and unyielding on all visionary projects, and all unwo thy calls on his charity. His heart was not warm in its affections; but he exactly calculated every man's value, and gave him solid esteem proportioned to it. His person, you know, was fine, his stature exactly what one would wish, his deportment easy, erect and noble; the best horseman of his age, and the most graceful figure that could be seen on horseback. Although in the circle of his friends, where he might be unreserved with

safety, he took a free share in conversation; his colloquial talents were not above mediocrity, possessing neither copiousness of ideas, nor fluency of words. In public, when called on for a sudden opinion, he was unready, short and embarrassed. Yet he wrote, readly, rather diffusely, in an easy and correct style. This he had acquired by conversation with the world, for his education was merely mense cheering.] This colored man had been a leading Radical up to to-day.

Judge Cooke, continuing said: Chamberlain had perjured himself in trying to escape the consequences of a suit against the Union-Herald. He solemnly swore that there were other parties owners of that paper, besides himself and Cardozo, when he knew that those two were the only persons who had any interest in that concern.

Judge Cooke next took the State ticket. truly be said, that never did nature and for tune combine more perfectly to make a great man, and to place him in the same constellation with whatever worthies have merited from man, an everlasting remembrance. For his was the singular destiny and merit of leading the armies of his country successfully through an ardnoys war for the establishment of its mured: "My boy innocent, my boy innocent! A gentleman writing from Fort Laramie, an arduous war, for the establishment of its Myoming Territory, tells the following romantic story about the daughter of Spotted Tail, the famous Sioux chief:

Twenty yards from the new hospital, on the hill overlooking Fort Laramie, are two lously obeying the laws through the whole of Indian graves—i. e., coffins raised fifteen feet from the ground, on stout poles. One of these tory of the world furnishes no other example."